

# A Dead Man

Lacrimas Profundere

I Am A Dead Man Walking Like A Moth  
Drawn To Blue Light  
You'll Cut My Head Off With Your Guillotine Of Love  
And I Am A Dead Man Walking Like A Moth  
Drawn To Blue Light  
Sentenced To Love You With Someone Else's Love

Kill Me, My Girl  
With The Guns You Have Loaded With Love  
Please Don't Leave Me Alone Till I Feel Satisfied

I Am A Dead Man Walking Like A Moth  
Drawn To Blue Light  
I Will Be Hung On Your Gallows Of Love

Kill Me My Girl  
With The Guns You Have Loaded With Love  
Please Don't Leave Me Alone Till My Tears Have All Dried  
And You'll Bring Me To Death So You'll Be Satisfied  
With The Guns Of Your Love I Will Lay Down And Die...